

HIDEYUKI KIKUCHI'S

Vampire Hunter D

4

ADAPTED AND ILLUSTRATED BY SAIKO TAKAKI



DIGITAL MANGA PUBLISHING



HIDEYUKI KIKUCHI'S

Vampire Hunter D

Volume 9

ADAPTED AND ILLUSTRATED BY
SAIKO TAKAKI

Translation

Duane Johnson

Lettering

Replibooks

Graphic Design

Michelle Mauk

Editing

Fred Lui

VP-Production

Mr. Fred

Publisher

Hisaru Sasahara

Story/Characters - Isao Hashino / Scenario Writing

Story/Script - Isao Hashino

First Art/Michio Wada/Matt Higgins (DMP)

Michelle Mauk - www.Vampire-D.com

Hisaru Sasahara - Publisher

Hideyuki Kikuchi's **VAMPIRE HUNTER D Vol.9** © 2009 Hideyuki Kikuchi/Digital Manga, Inc. All rights reserved. All other material © 2009 by DIGITAL MANGA, Inc. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means without written permission from the copyright holders. Any likeness of characters, places, and situations featured in this publication to actual persons (living or deceased), events, places, and situations is purely coincidental. All characters depicted in visually explicit scenes in this publication are at least the age of consent or older. The DMP logo is ™ of DIGITAL MANGA, Inc.

English Edition Published by
DIGITAL MANGA PUBLISHING
A division of DIGITAL MANGA, Inc.
1483 W 178th Street, Suite 300
Gardena, CA 90248

www.dmpbooks.com
www.vampire-d.com

First Edition: November 2009
ISBN-10: 1-56920-789-8
ISBN-13: 978-1-56970-789-0

1 3 5 7 9 10 8 6 4 2

Printed in Canada



I'VE
DONE
IT.



THIS WILL
CHANGE
THE
WORLD...!



DAD



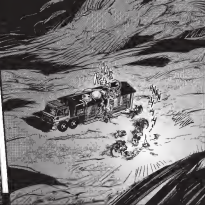


HIDEYUKI KIKUCHI'S

Vampire Hunter D

ADAPTED AND ILLUSTRATED BY
SAIKO TAKAKI





...OR
PERHAPS
THE'RE
VEHICLE
BROKE
DOWN?

CAMPING
OUTSIDE
AT NIGHT
ON THE
FRONTIER?
NOT TOO
SMART.

MY
OH
MY







I
IMAGINE
YOU CAN
MANAGE
ON YOUR
OWN.

THAT
GIRL'S
THE ONLY
SURVIVOR.

THANKS
FOR
HELPIN'
OUT...

HOW'D
YOU
KNOW
SHE'S
...

?



WELL YOU'RE RIGHT
BUT THERE'S A
CRACK IN THEIR
ATOMIC REACTOR'S
SUPERHEATER.
IT'S FULLA
RADIATION IN
THERE.

AHA, YOU
SAW THE
SLEEPING
BAGS.

NO NEED
TO JUST
TURN
AND RIDE
AWAY.

I
HAPPENED
BY A
LITTLE
TOO
LATE
...



BUT
C'MON
...



THAT'S
RIGHT.

SHE
NEEDS
TO SEE
A TOWN
DOCTOR.

THE
MEDICINE
I'VE GOT
WON'T
CUT IT.

THE
ZEASECK'S
RENDEZ-
VOUS
POINT?

WHERE'RE
YOU
HEADED
?

WELL THAT'S
CONVENIENT,
LET'S ALL
GO...



IT'S
ALSO
THE
REASON
THE
FAMILY
WENT
OUTSIDE
...

TREAT
HER
QUICKLY.



67.
AH
HELL—
A
SAND
VIPER!



YOU SAY
SOME-
THING?



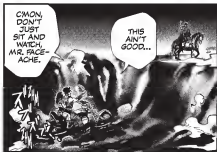
MAYBE
SOMEBODY
WAS MAKING
TOO MUCH
OF A RACKET
TO EVEN
NOTICE.

OF
ALL
THE
TIMES
...

THERE
WAS
NOTHIN'
HERE A
MINUTE
AGO...



IF YOU'VE
GOT A
DROP
OF HUMAN
BLOOD
IN YOU,
DO SOME-
THING!



C'MON,
DON'T
JUST
SIT AND
WATCH,
MR. FACE-
ACHE.

THIS
AIN'T
GOOD...



MESS
THIS UP
AND THE
ROPE'LL
SINK...

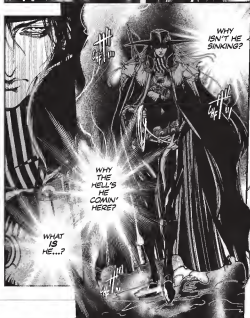
...TOO
—HEY!



THERE
YOU
GO.



TOSS
THAT
OVER.



WHY
ISN'T HE
SINKING?

WHY
THE
HELL'S
HE
COMIN'
HERE?

WHAT
IS
HE...?



?!

WHAT
THE
HELL?!



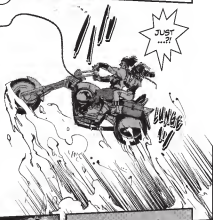
GOOD,
NOW
WE...



TO THE



TO THE



JUST
...?!



HEY
MAN...
JUST WHO
ARE
YOU...?



.....

I
FIGURED
YOU WERE
TOO GOOD-
LOOKIN'...

YOU
AIN'T
JUST
HUMAN,
ARE
YOU?

AND ALL
YOU
DID WAS
YANK...



IT'S RARE
ANYBODY
GETS
AWAY...

...FROM A
SAND VIPER
USING A
TRACTOR
LET ALONE
A CYBORG
HORSE.



NOW I
GET IT!
YOU'RE A
DHAMPIR
?!

THAT
GOES FOR
DHAMPIRS
TOO, OF
COURSE.



YOU COULD
HANG WITH
ME AND
HAVE RED
SKIN, OR
EVEN GREEN.
FOR ALL
I CARE.

JUST DON'T
STEER
YOURS TRULY
WRONG,
THAT'S
ALL.



IT'S
COOL.

MY
MOTTO IS
"KEEP
AN OPEN
MIND."



NAME'S
JOHN M.
BRASSELLI
PLUTO
VIII.

WE
HAVEN'T
INTRO-
DUCED
OUR-
SELVES.

WOOPS.



D.



HUH
?

IT
DOESN'T
LOOK
LIKE IT
MEANS
TO LET
US GO.

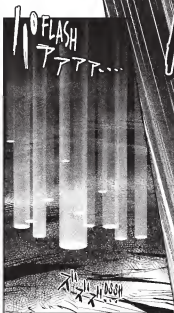


GOT IT?
"JOHN M.
BRASSELLI
..."

USE
MY FULL
NAME
WHEN
YOU CALL
ME.

BUT
DON'T GO
ABBE-
VIATING
MINE.

NICE
NAME.



オオオ
ウウウウウ
オオ!



THEY
MELTED
AND FUSED
SOLID...
WHO THE
HELL DID
THAT?

THOSE
VIPER
HOLES
JUST GOT
NUKED.



はっ!!

CLOSE
YOUR
EYES
AND GET
DOWN!

HEY,
WHAT
DO WE
DO?



WELL,
AT
LEAST
WE'RE
SAFE.

ズビビビビ
ズ
ズ
ズ



I DIDN'T
THINK
THERE
WERE ANY
MOBILE
TOWNS WITH
PROMETHEUS
CANNONS
LEFT.







ALL NAVIGATIONAL MANAGEMENT
IS COMPUTER-CONTROLLED-



MOBILE TOWN

A MIGRATING COMMUNITY,
SUSPENDED ONE METER ABOVE
THE GROUND.

IT CAN SUSTAIN A CRUISING SPEED OF
20KM/H, AND IS CAPABLE OF SCALING ANY
MOUNTAIN RANGE OR CLIFF, PROVIDED
THE INCLINE IS 60 DEGREES OR LESS.

CONTROL
ROOM



UNAUTHORIZED
ENTRY PROHIBITED



NAVIGATIONAL
CONTROL
COMPUTER

CONTROL
COMPUTER PROGRAM
CHANGED



COURSE
INPUT DESTINATION...





MAGNIFICENT,
I WOULD
THINK.

HOW'S
THE
VIEW?



THE LAW OF
THIS TOWN IS
NOT TO LET
STRANGERS
ONBOARD, BUT
THAT TIME,
WE HAPPENED
TO STOP...



IT WAS
THE
WORST
MISTAKE
OF MY
LIFE.



TWO
HUNDRED
YEARS
AGO—WHEN
I LET
THAT MAN
ONBOARD
...

I NEVER
IMAGINED
A THING
LIKE THIS
WOULD EVER
HAPPEN...

...FOR THERE HE
WAS, STANDING
AT THE FOOT
OF THE GREAT
NORTHERN
MOUNTAINS.

HE HAD
THIS DEER
DARK
GAZE.



HE LOOKED
LIKE SOLID
DARKNESS
FLOATING
THERE IN THE
SPOTLIGHTS!

IN FACT,
HE
LOOKED
A LOT
LIKE
YOU.





I LAUGHED
AT THAT,
OF COURSE.
THEN HE
LAUGHED
LOUDLY
AND SAID:



PRESENT TO
ME FIVE MEN
AND FIVE
WOMEN OF
THIS TOWN,
OF BOTH
SURPASSING
STRENGTH
AND
INTELLECT.



AS SOON AS HE
WAS ABOARD,
HE CAME UP
TO THIS DECK
AND LOOKED
FOR A LONG
TIME AT THE
NOCTURNAL
WILDERNESS
AND RUGGED
MOUNTAIN
RANGES.

THEN HE
TURNED
SLOWLY TO
ME AND
DECLARED:



REFUSE,
AND THIS
TOWN WILL BE
CURSED FOR
ETERNITY TO
WANDER THE
WASTELAND
OF DEATH.

AGREE TO MY
REQUEST,
AND YOUR
PEOPLE WILL
KNOW A
MILLENNIUM
OF GLORY.



THEN HE
VANISHED—







THIS IS MY
DAUGHTER,
LAURA.

SHE'S
NEARLY
18.



HAS SHE
BEEN
BITTEN
SINCE
THEN?

I FIRST
NOTICED
WHEN SHE
COMPLAINED
OF A SLIGHT
COLD AND
STARTED
WEARING A
SCARF...



SHE'S
BEEN IN
THIS
STATE
FOR A
WEEK
NOW.



I HAD
GUARDS
POSTED
BOTH
NIGHTS,

TWICE.

BUT
SOMEHOW
THEY FELL
ASLEEP
BOTH
TIMES.



ALL OF
OUR
CITIZENS
CAN WALK
IN THE
SUNLIGHT,
THOUGH.



BUT
YOU'VE
INVESTIGATED?

FIVE
TIMES.

ONLY
LAURA'S
BLOOD
WAS
TAKEN.

NOBODY'S
EVEN
SEEN THE
NOBLE.



I'LL
INVESTIGATE
MYSELF
LATER.
TONIGHT,
I'LL STAY
WITH HER.



NO,
THANK
YOU.

THANKS.

SHALL I
PREPARE
ANYTHING
FOR YOU?



PARDON
ME, BUT
MIGHT
I OFFER
MY
OPINION?

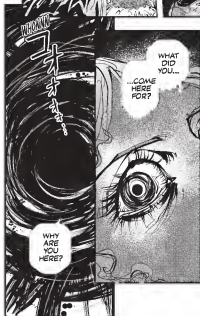




I NEED
YOU TO
LEAVE ME
WITH HER
NOW.



ALRIGHT,
THEN.



WHAT
DID YOU...

...COME
HERE
FOR?

WHY
ARE
YOU
HERE?





DEFILED?



WHERE'S
THE ONE
WHO
DEFILED
YOU?



THERE
AREN'T
MANY
AROUND
WHO USE
WORDS LIKE
"DEFILE"...

WHO
ARE
YOU?

YOU'RE
NOT JUST
PASSING
THROUGH.



WHO
KNOWS?
WHY
DON'T YOU
ASK HIM?

WHEN
WILL HE
VISIT
YOU?



I WANT
TO BE
DEFILED
DAY IN
AND
DAY OUT

JUST TO
TASTE
THIS
ECSTASY.



THE
SUN'S
RISING.



THEY
JUST...
COME
CLOSER
...

—TWO
RED
EYES...

IS HE
FROM
THIS
TOWN?

I
DON'T
KNOW...



I
DON'T
KNOW...



WHO
ASSAULTED
YOU?





THREE
WEEKS
AGO...
AN
ABANDONED
HOUSE...
AT THE
PARK...

WHEN
WERE
YOU
ATTACKED
?

WHEN
WILL HE
COME
NEXT?

FUAA! ouch

...
TONIGHT
...



THAT'S
ALL SHE
WROTE.

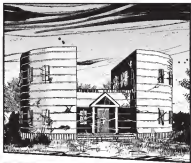


AH...
AHM...
...TO...



I GUESS
WE WILL
HAVE TO
ASK "HIM".

AND
THAT'S
ALL SHE
KNOWS,
TOO.







IS HE
FROM THE
TOWN?
MAYBE
NOT.

LOOKS LIKE
WE'VE GOT
A GUY WHO
CAN PASS
THROUGH
WALLS.



WHAT WAS
THAT
THING?

THIS LOOKS
LIKE THE
AFTEREFFECT
OF
MOLECULAR
INDANGIBILITY.



HULL.

THIS LOOKS
LIKE IT
WAS SOME
KIND OF
LABORATORY

.....





THERE'S
A NOBLE
IN THIS
TOWN...

OR AT
LEAST A
SERVANT
OF ONE.



WE DON'T
WANT NO
NOBILITY
HALFBREED
WANDERIN'
AROUND.



BUT THIS
TOWN'S
FOR PURE
BREED
HUMANS
ONLY.

I CAN'T
HELP IT IF
THE MAYOR
INVITED
YOU TO HIS
HOUSE...





AWAH
?!



THAT'S
WHAT I'D
LIKE TO
KNOW!



WHAT'S
THE BIG
IDEA,
DOC?!





THEY
GET
THIRSTY
AND
DRINK
THEIR
CLIENT'S
BLOOD...



YOU SHOULD
BE HELPING
HIM FIND
THE NOBLE,
NOT
DRIVING HIM
AWAY.

HE'S A
GUEST OF THE
MAYOR!

RIGHT,
MR.
BERG?

W-WELL,
I'D
AGREE
WITH
YOU...



—THEY SAY
DHAMPIRS
DO IT TOO,
YOU KNOW.



I MEAN,
SURE, IF
HE WAS
JUST A
HUNTER...

BUT
HE'S A
DHAMPIR,
SO...



BUT IT ONLY
HAPPENS AT
A RATE OF
ONE TWENTY
THOUSANDTH
OF A
PERCENT!

DHAMPIRS
DRINKING
ON THE
JOB IS A
TRAGEDY,



THAT'S AN
EXCEPTION
AMONG
EXCEP-
TIONS!

IT'S NOT
LIKE WE
GOT NO
BASIS
FOR OUR
ARGUMENT.

A
DHAMPIR
GOT
HALF THE
PEOPLE OF
PEAMOND...





JUST
STAND
BACK
AND
WATCH.



YOU
NEEDN'T
DO
THIS.



IT WAS
MY
FIGHT,
ORIGIN-
ALLY.

BUT
NOW,
IT'S
MINE.

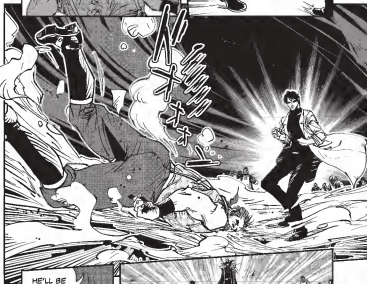


I WON'T
GO EASY
JUST
'CAUSE
YOU'RE A
DOCTOR!

SHIT,
MAN!

W/
LUNGE







YOUR
SKILLS
ARE
IMPRES-
SIVE.



GO HOME,
EVERYONE.

NOW
ENOUGH
OF THIS
VIOLENT
INSTIGATION.



I
REMEMBER
SEEING
THAT ART IN
THE EAST,
LONG AGO.

WHAT'S
IT
CALLED?

IT'S
CALLED
KARATE.

MY
GRAND-
FATHER
TAUGHT
IT TO
ME.



— HAVE
WE MET
BEFORE?



NOT
TO MY
KNOW-
LEDGE.

NO...



YOU WENT
INSIDE
WITHOUT
KNOWING?



I'VE
HEARD
MANY
STORIES
ABOUT
YOU FROM
ALL OVER
THE
FRONTIER.

I
BELIEVE I
MENTIONED,
I'M A
CIRCUIT
DOCTOR.

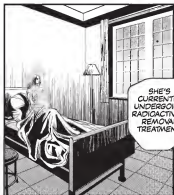


WHO
USED TO
LIVE IN THIS
ABANDONED
HOUSE?



IT
BELONGS
TO LORI
KNIGHT.

SHE'S THE
GIRL YOU
SAVED
LAST
NIGHT!



SHE'S CURRENTLY UNDERGOING RADIOACTIVITY REMOVAL TREATMENT.



AT THIS POINT, HER LIFE ISN'T IN DANGER.



THERE WAS LEVEL 3 RADIATION CONTAMINATION TO HER SPEECH CENTER AND SENSE OF HEARING.

...SHE'LL PROBABLY NEVER BE ABLE TO SPEAK OR HEAR AGAIN.





THIS GIRL'S
BEEN
INJURED
BOTH IN
BODY AND
SPIRIT.

I WANT
YOU TO
AVOID ANY
SHOCKING
QUESTIONS.



CAN SHE
CONVERSE
THROUGH
WRITING?

SHE'S
BEEN
INFORMED
OF ALL
THIS,
ALREADY.

FOR
BRIEF
PERIODS
...



HOW
OLD IS
SHE?

17.



THANK YOU
VERY MUCH FOR
RESCUING ME.







PLEASE
LEAVE
NOW!



SHAKE!

SHAKE!



OH
NO!



SHAKE!

NOBODY
KNOWS THE
DETAILS
OF THEIR
EXPERIMENTS.

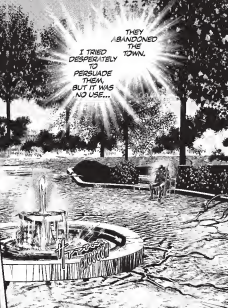
THEIR HOUSE WAS
SUPPOSED TO BE
SEALED UP AS THE
INVESTIGATION
WAS OVER.

THE KNIGHT
FAMILY?

THEY'RE
CHEMISTS WHO
LEFT THE TOWN
TWO MONTHS
AGO.

I HEAR
THEY'RE
DEAD,
THOUGH.







I EVEN
TOLD
'EM THEY
WERE FOR
LORI.

I SAID
THEY'RE
FOR A
HOSPITAL
VISIT—
BUT *STILL*
NO DICE.

HOW'D
YOU GET
THOSE
FLOWERS
?



I DON'T
IMAGINE
THIS IS
THE FIRST
TIME.

WELL,
UH—

BUT
YEAH, I'M
PISSED.



I HEARD THERE'S
THIS ARTIFICIAL
FLOWER GARDEN,
BUT I GET THERE,
AND THEY
DON'T SELL TO
OUTSIDERS.

THERE
AIN'T A
SINGLE
DAMN
FLORIST
TO BE
FOUND.



THAT'S
TRUE
ENOUGH.



LIKE
WHAT?



EH, OH
WELL.

THERE'S
SOME-
THING I
WANT TO
ASK YOU.

















WOMEN
THESE DAYS
TAKE A GOOD
LOOK AT
WHAT'S
INSIDE A
MAN.

HE
HE
HE



...SO
YOU'RE
D,
HUH...?

THANK
YOU

A large, muscular man wearing a fedora, sunglasses, and a short-sleeved sheriff's uniform shirt with a badge. He is holding a large, multi-barreled shotgun. He has a stern expression and a small scar on his chin.

MY JOB'S
TO PROTECT
THE TOWNS-
PEOPLE FROM
DANGEROUS
OUTSIDERS.

I'M
SHERIFF
HUTTON.

A five-pointed star-shaped badge with a circular center, shown in a close-up.

I WON'T
GO EASY ON
YOU JUST
BECAUSE
YOU'RE THE
MAYOR'S
GUEST.

I'LL
BE THE
ONE WHO
FINDS
YOUR
KIN.

AND
WHEN I DO,
I'LL DRIVE
A STAKE
RIGHT
THROUGH
HIM.

A smaller scene showing Sheriff Hutton in the background, holding his shotgun, while three other men in the foreground are talking to a man in a dark cloak who is walking away.

AS
SHERIFF
I DON'T
CARE
FOR THE
MAYOR...

...IGNORING
ME AND
CALLING IN
A PUNK
LIKE YOU.



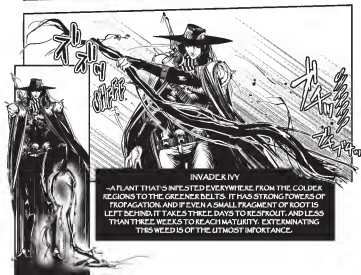
THAT
WON'T DO
MUCH FOR
OUR JOB
SECURITY.

IF A CREEP
LIKE YOU
CAN SORT
OUT OUR
TROUBLES...



HEE
HEE
HEE

THAT
PART'S
TRUE,
AT
LEAST

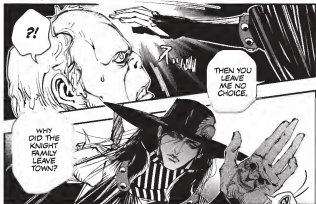


INVADER IVY

—A PLANT THAT'S INFESTED EVERYWHERE, FROM THE COLDER REGIONS TO THE GREENER BELTS. IT HAS STRONG POWERS OF PROPAGATION, AND IF EVEN A SMALL FRAGMENT OF ROOT IS LEFT BEHIND, IT TAKES THREE DAYS TO RESPROUT, AND LESS THAN THREE WEEKS TO REACH MATURITY. EXTERMINATING THIS WEED IS OF THE UTMOST IMPORTANCE.









WELL...
THE
MAYOR
WAS
STOPPING
ME.

YOU WERE
AWARE OF
THIS, YET DID
NOTHING?

THE
MAYOR?



I
DON'T...
KNOW
ANY
DETAILS
ABOUT
THEM...

THAT
FAMILY...
WAS
DOING
WEIRD
EXPERI-
MENTS...



IT WAS
LIKE THAT
FOR THE
SHERIFF
BEFORE
ME, TOO.

AND
BEFORE
HIM...

I DON'T
KNOW WHY...
THE OFFICIAL
WORD IS...
LEAVE THAT
FAMILY
ALONE...



ABOUT...
200
YEARS
AGO.

.....



WHEN
DID THIS
BEGIN?

BUT BY THE
NEXT DAY...
THEY'D
GONE...
THEY
MELTED
THE WALL...
AND RAN
OFF...

...THEY
CHOSE...
TO RUN
OFF.

WAS THE
KNIGHT
FAMILY
DRIVEN OUT,
OR DID THEY
ABANDON
THE TOWN?

...THREW
THEM INTO
A JAIL CELL,
ON THE
MAYOR'S
ORDERS...

THAT
NIGHT,
I...

WE'LL
MEET
AGAIN AT
SOME
POINT.

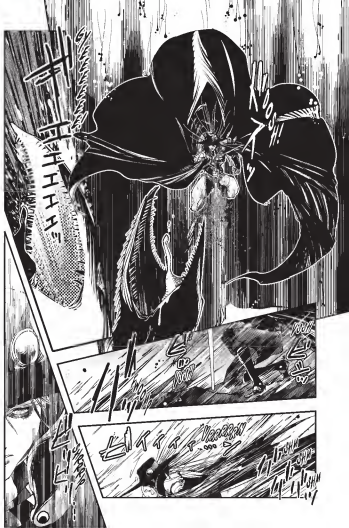
HIS
STORY
SMELLS
KIND OF
FISHY.

.....













GATHER
IT UP.

HEY,
DON'T
WASTE
ANY OF
THE
BLOOD.

HAS
ANYONE
SEEN MY
LITTLE
GIRL?

NOT
SURE.



CARRY THE
FEATHERS
AND
BONES TO THE
FACORIES!



IT'S
BEEN
AWHILE
SINCE
WE HAD
A FEAST.



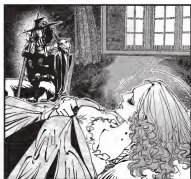
HAS
ANYBODY
SEEN MY
DAUGH—



MOMMY!





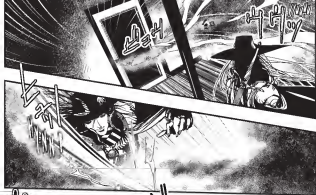




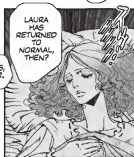


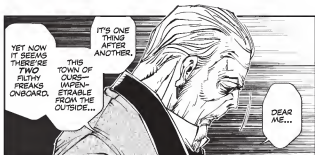














THERE
AIN'T A
DROP OF
BLOOD
LEFT IN
HIM.



YOUR
BUDDY
SUCKED
HIM DRY
AND RAN
OFF.

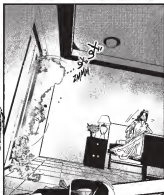








PLEASE...
PLEASE
COME
SEE ME
AGAIN.



THIS IS CALLED
TELE-PATHY.

WOULD YOU LIKE TO LEARN HOW?

DON'T BE SO STARTLED



I DON'T
MIND
TEACHING
YOU...

BUT I ALSO
NEED YOU TO
ANSWER A
QUESTION.



WILL
YOU
ANSWER
ME?



THINK
IT.

YOUR
FAMILY WAS
SUPPOSEDLY
DOING SOME
KIND OF
RESEARCH.

—NO,
YOU
DON'T
HAVE TO
SPEAK
IT.



ITS SECRET
IS HIDDEN
SOMEWHERE
IN YOUR
HOUSE.

TELL
ME
WHERE.

THAT'S
NOT
TRUE!



I
DON'T
KNOW.



REMEM-
BER!

ANSWER
ME!



AND HE'S
THE ONLY
ONE WHO
WAS **EVER**
SUCCESSFUL
WITH
THEM!

YOUR
FATHER WAS
OBSESSED
WITH
FORBIDDEN
EXPERIMENTS!



ALL THE
AUTOPSY
SHOWED ME
WAS—HE
DIED OF
SUDDEN AND
MASSIVE
BLOOD LOSS.



HE'LL
WAKE
BACK
UP WHEN
THE SUN
SETS.



I LOOKED
HIM OVER
FROM
HEAD
TO
TOE...



...BESIDES
A FEW
SCRATCHES,
THERE
WERE NO
WOUNDS.







TELL
ME.

THOK

YOU HAVE
TO BE
DESTROYED
...

BUT FIRST
YOU CAN
LEAVE SOME
PARTING
WORDS FOR
THE WORLD
OF DAY.

I IMAGINE
YOU'RE
AWARE OF
WHO IT
WAS THAT
MADE YOU
THIS WAY.

NOW
THAT
YOU'RE
BACK
ON YOUR
FEET...





I TOOK
CARE
OF HIM.
COME
ON
OUT.



HEH,
THANKS.









WOW,
IT'S COLD IN
HERE.





...I
DON'T
KNOW.



ONE
MORE.

ANY
MORE
QUES-
TIONS
?

WHAT ON
EARTH WAS
BEING
RESEARCHED
IN THAT
HOUSE?



I WANTED
TO SCARE
YOU,
BUT YOU
DIDN'T
EVEN
FLINCH.
YOU'RE
THE
MAN,
D.

HABA,
SORRY.



BACK TO
SQUARE
ONE,
HUM?



YOU SAY
SOME-
THING?

HM?

GUESS WE
COULDN'T
COUNT ON
NORIE MEMORY
TRANS-
FERENCE.



THE
KNOWLEDGE
ITSELF MIGHT
BE THERE,
BUT IT'S
SURROUNDED
BY A FOG.

SO, NO
ANSWER.





IT'S
MAGNETIC
STORM
PASS!



ズッ



THAT'S
IMPOSSIBLE!
WE'RE NOT
SUPPOSED
TO BE
HEADED
SOUTH-
SOUTH-
WEST!

WHY
ISN'T
THE
ALARM
SOUND-
ING?!



WHAT'S UP
WITH THE
COURSE
CONTROL
COMPUTER
?

NEVER
MIND THAT!
OUR COURSE
SHOULDN'T
TAKE US
ANYWHERE
LIKE THIS!

BUT
WE'RE
WAY
OFF
COURSE!

NO-
THING'S
WRONG
WITH
IT!

YEAH,
BUT
WHO?
WHEN
?!

SOMEBODY
MUST HAVE
OVER-
WRITTEN
THE
PROGRAM!

EVERY-
BODY,
FIND
SHELTER!

HURRY!

AUGH!!!

FLASH!

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN

WOMAN



MUST HAVE BLOOD...



BLOOD...

LOOK AT THAT GUY...

DI





HE WAS A
VICTIM—
OR
RATHER,
AN
INFECTED

NAVIGATIONAL
CONTROL:
ROOM! HOW
LONG UNTIL
WE GET
THROUGH THE
MAGNETIC
STORM?

HEY!

IT'S IN
THE
DANGER
ZONE!

DANGER,
DANGER,
DANGER

NUCLEAR
REACTOR #1'S
ENERGY
LEVEL IS
52% OVER
CAPACITY!

REACTOR
#3—88%!

REACTOR
#2—97%!

IT'S
RED-
LINING!

TIME
UN-
CERTAIN!

BASED
ON
KNOWN
DATA—
5 MIN:12.6
SEC AT OUR
PRESENT
SPEED!

WHOMMM

THE
REACTORS
WON'T
HOLD!

MAKE OUR
ESCAPE
OUR TOP
PRIORITY!

YES,
SIR!

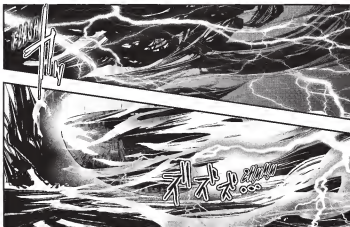
IT'S
IN-
SANE!

I'M
AWARE
OF
THAT.

BUT...
THAT WILL
BLOW
THE
REACTOR!

KEEP
ONLY
REACTOR
#1
RUNNING!

INCREASE
CRUISING
SPEED TO
40KPH!







WE'RE
OUT
OF IT!

WE'RE
AT THE
EDGE
OF THE
MAGNETIC
BELT!

BREAK
AWAY
AT FULL
SPEED!

おおお!
ROHHH!



THAT
MUST
BE D'S
PLAN.

STILL
THOUGH
THERE'S
ANOTHER
VAMPIRE
HUH?

—AND THEY'RE
MAKING IT
LOOK LIKE THE
DAUGHTER
HASN'T
RECOVERED
YET...

HRN!

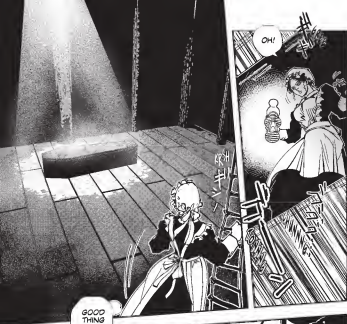
WHICH
MEANS —

ACCORDING TO
NELL'S MEMORY,
SHE THINKS
SHE'S HEARD
STRANGE VOICES
AND GEARS
TURNING.

CONSIDERING
HOW SHE WAS
TOLD NOT TO
GO INTO THE
CELLAR WITHOUT
PERMISSION...



I
FIGURED
THERE'D
BE MORE
TO SEE
THAN
THIS.

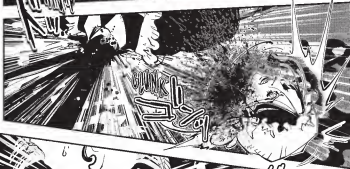


GOOD
THING
IT'S STILL
DAYTIME.

WHO'S
INSIDE
...?

IT'S HARD TO
BELIEVE THE
MAYOR OF ALL
PEOPLE KEEPS
A MONSTER
LIKE THIS AS
A PET.

BUT
WOW.









WHICH
DO YOU
WANT
FIRST?

I'VE
PREPARED
SOME
SOIL.

DON'T
ASK SILLY
QUESTIONS.



IT DOESN'T
MATTER
WHAT'S FIRST--
NOTHING'S
TASTED GOOD
LATELY
ANYWAY.

I'M THE
ONE WHO
DOES THE
EATING,
YOU
KNOW.

OHOH,
I GET A
NUCLEAR
REACTOR
TODAY?

NOW
THAT
LOOKS
TASTY.



HOW
ABOUT
YOU
HURRY
UP?

THAT
STUFF'S
THE
WORSE.

NO
ALCOHOL
LAMPS OR
DRIED
WEREWOLF
DUNG,
THANKS.



HMPH,
THEN
JUST PUT
IT BACK
TO SLEEP

IT'S
ABOUT
TIME
FOR THE
CORPSE
TO WAKE
UP.



WATER
OR
FIRE?

HMPH,
MAKE IT
EARTH.



FIRE
COMES
NEXT!

UGH!!--
YOU
DOLT!

IT WASN'T
GIVEN LIFE
BY THE
PLANET.

THIS SOIL
HASN'T
KNOWN
PROSPERITY
AND DECLINE;
BIRTH, DEATH,
AND REBIRTH.

YOU
WON'T GET
VERY GOOD
RESULTS,
FEEDING ME
STUFF LIKE
THIS.

Not
PUNK

TASTES
BAD.







BETTER
THAN
LAST
NIGHT, I
GUESS.

EH,
MORE
OR
LESS.

FEEL
BETTER?



NOW,
TIME TO
ANALYZE.



I'M
TAKING
A NAP...
THEN
GOING
BACK TO
NAVIGATIONAL
CONTROL
...

THEY
GAVE ME
A THREE
HOUR
BREAK.

I'M
HOME...













WHAT VOICES DOES HE MEAN?

.....



... LETTERS ?



I HEAR VOICES.



QUIET NIGHT

WHAT BRINGS YOU UP HERE?





WHERE
DO YOU
THINK
THIS
TOWN IS
GOING?

TELL
ME...



THEY JUST
DRIFT FROM
ONE END OF
THE WORLD TO
THE OTHER.



THEY
HAVE NO
PURPOSE.



AND
THERE ARE
THOSE WHO
LEAVE
TOWNS.

TRUE...
BUT THERE
ARE THOSE
WHO ENTER
VILLAGES.

BUT THE
HUMANS
AND
NOBILITY
ON THE
SURFACE
...

DOESN'T
THAT
STRIKE
YOU AS
UN-
NATURAL
?

THIS PLACE
FITS INTO
NEITHER
OF THOSE
CATEGORIES.

...HAVE
NO
PURPOSE
EITHER.

MAYBE
THE
ENTIRE
UNIVERSE
IS THAT
WAY.



BUT I'LL
PROBABLY
LEAVE
BEFORE
THEN.

MY
CONTRACT
HERE
LASTS
ONE
YEAR...





DO YOU
ENJOY
TRAVELLING
?

MAYBE
YOU'RE
JUST NOT
SUITED TO
THIS
PLACE.



NO...
THEY
WOULD
JUST FIND
ANOTHER
ONE.

I IMAGINE
LOSING
THEIR
DOCTOR
WOULD
BE A
PROBLEM.



YOU
MIGHT SAY,
I BECAME
A DOCTOR
BECAUSE
I LIKE
TRAVELLING.

I'VE
MET A
LOT OF
DIFFER-
ENT
PEOPLE.



I WANT
TO TRY
TO HELP
THEM
ALL.



WHATEVER
THE NATURE
OF THE
WORLD ITSELF,
THEY ALL LIVE
HEARTILY
OUT HERE.

THE
FRONTIER
DOES HAVE
A SENSE OF
PURPOSE.

I'LL BET
EVEN THE
SURVIVING
NOBILITY
DOES
TOO—







NEXT TIME,
COME HERE
ALONE.





YOU MUST BE WHAT SCARED ME TO DEATH...

HOW LONG'VE YOU BEEN THERE?

-GOOD MORNING, EH...?



!

How long have you been there?



I HEARD YOU CAME BY A BIT AGO.
SORRY, I WAS OUT...

...AT THE TIME.

AH, YES...



I'M HERE TO ASK YOU SOMETHING.

DO DAMPIRES GIVE FOLKS NIGHTMARES JUST BY STANDING NEAR THEM?



YOU
EVEN
PUT
THEM
IN
JAIL.

WHY'D
YOU
DO IT?

IT
DOESN'T
MATTER.

WHO
TOLD
YOU?

I
UNDERSTAND
YOU HAD
THE KNIGHT
FAMILY
DETAINED.



ALL I
REALLY
NEED YOU
TO DO IS
KILL THE
VAMPIRE...

MUST I
ANSWER
?



XXXXXX



WHAT DID THE
MAN WHO
BOARDED THIS
TOWN 200
YEARS AGO
SAY TO YOU?



AND
WHAT IF
SOMEONE
MANUFACTURED
THE SAID
VAMPIRE?

WHAT?



ONLY
WHAT I
ALREADY
TOLD
YOU...



WHAT
DID IT
INVOLVE
?

.....

I CAN
GUESS
WHAT—BUT
I WON'T
SAY IT.

THE
MAN WHO
VISITED
200 YEARS
AGO GAVE
YOU SOME
INFORMA-
TION.

THERE'S
ONLY ONE
ANSWER—
THEY
WERE
CREATED.

SOME-
BODY
ENGI-
NEERED
THEM.

THESE
VAMPIRES
WEREN'T
BITTEN BY
OTHER
VAMPIRES.

AND YET,
THERE'S
NO
APPARENT
CAUSE.

TWO
HUNDRED
YEARS
PASSED, AND
SUDDENLY
VAMPIRES
STARTED
RUNNING
RAMPANT.



.....





OUR
CURRENT
SITUATION
IS IDEAL.

AND IT'S
THE DUTY
OF THE
MAYOR TO
ALWAYS
PROTECT
THE
PEOPLE.



HE REVEALED
YOU THE
TECHNIQUE,
AND YOU
TAUGHT IT
TO THE
KNIGHTS.

THE TOWN
HAS TO
MAINTAIN
ETERNAL
PEACE.



REALIZING
IDEALS
REQUIRES
CERTAIN
MEASURES
AND
SACRIFICES.



ISN'T THAT
SUPPOSED
TO BE
FRONTIER
IDEALISM
EMBODIED
?

IDEALS
AND
PEACE,
EH?



THEY
TEND
TO BE
BLOODY.



WHAT
DID YOU
COMMISSION
THE
KNIGHTS
TO DO?



WHAT
WAS THE
TASK YOU
GAVE
THEM?

WHAT
DID THEY
DIS-
COVER?

TELL
ME.



TH-



THEY...



WHERE'S
THE
BARRIER
PROJECTOR
?

ENERGY
OUTPUT
REGULATION
ROOM!

PREPARE
TO FIRE
INTER-
CEPTOR
MISSILES
AND ANTI-
AIRCRAFT
CANNONS!

HOW'S
THAT
BARRIER?!

NOT
GOOD!

FIRE
SEVERED
CABLE....!

WE
CAN'T
TURN
OFF THE
OUTPUT.

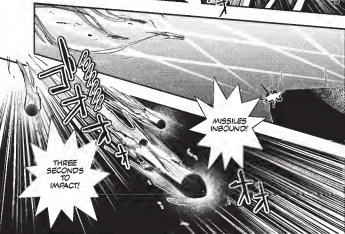
DON'T GO
NEAR IT!
THAT'S
100,000
VOLTS!

C-
CON-
TROL
ROOM!

CONTACT
THE
CONTROL
ROOM.

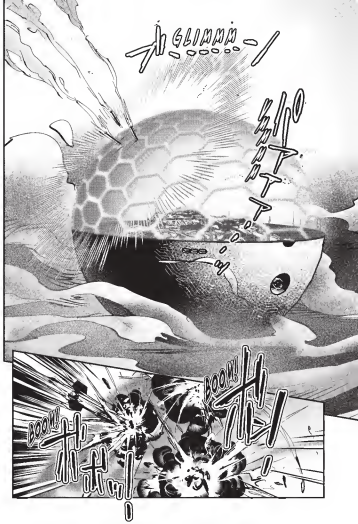
I'LL
CONDUCT
THE
CURRENT
WHEN THEY
NEED THE
BARRIER.













THE
MISSILES
WERE
NEUTRAL-
IZED!

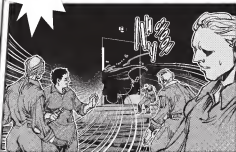


THE
AIRBORNE
OBJECT IS
APPROACH-
ING!

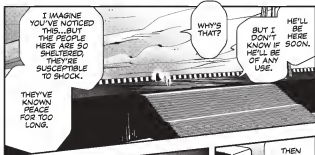




OH
MAN,
WE'RE
GONNA
COLLIDE
...

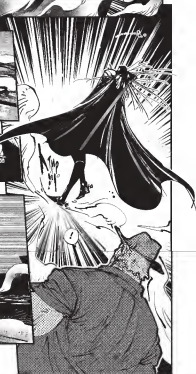


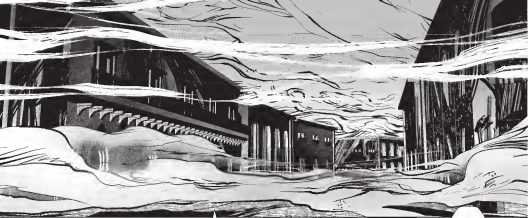




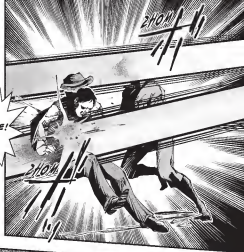


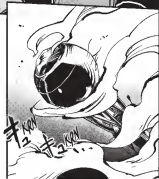






THERE'S NOBODY HERE...?













HN!



WE
NEED TO
GET HIM
TO THE
NURSE.

HURRY!

LET ME
TAKE A
LOOK
FIRST.



I-I
DIDN'T
TRY TO
HELP THE
DOCTOR.

I JUST
FIRED
THE
GUN...



I'M
ALRIGHT.

I CAN
WALK
ON MY
OWN.

PLEASE,
JUST
LEAVE
IT BE.

IT'S
NOT A
BAD
BURN.



YOU
COULD
TELL THE
DOCTOR'S
BURN
WASN'T
SERIOUS.

HAD YOU
NOT FIRED,
THIS
MACHINE
PROBABLY
WOULD
HAVE
KILLED YOU
BOTH.



YOU
DID
WELL.



LET'S
GO.

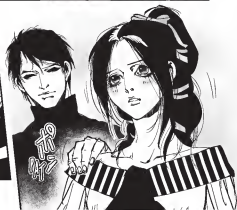
THERE'S
NOTHING
HERE.



YOU INTEN-
TIONALLY GOT
IN FRONT OF
HIM WHEN
YOU FIRED.

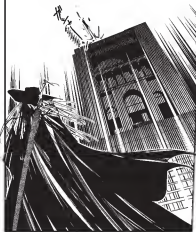
THAT
WASN'T AN
EASY
THING
TO DO.

BUT...















IS THIS
THE
RESULT
OF THE
KNIGHTS'
EXPERI-
MENTS?



STOP
IT!

IS THIS
YOUR
IDEAL
PEACE?



IS THIS
WHAT YOU
WANTED TO
OBTAIN?

THE
KNIGHTS'
EXPERI-
MENTS
WERE A
SUCCESS.

IN
THEIR
LAB,
ANY-
WAY.













...OR
TWO—
NO
SWEAT.

I CAN
HANDLE
A
MONS-
TER...



NO
PRO-
BLEM.



WELL
THAT'S
CONVE-
NIENT.

I JUST
NEED
YOU TO
DO ME
ONE
FAVOR...

GRIN
=

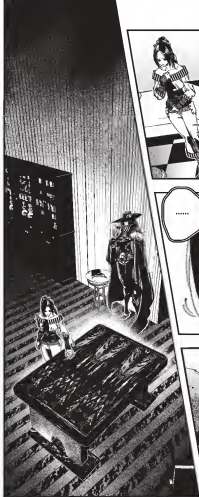


WHY'DTA
YA SAY?

WANNA
LEARN
HOW TO
USE THIS
POWER
YOURSELF?

—I
DO.







WELL?



...WAS
ALWAYS
TAPPING
ON THIS
DESK
WITH HIS
FINGERS.

MY
FATHER
...



BUT IT'S
STRANGELY
DULL IN
THIS ONE
SPOT.

THAT'S DUE
TO THE
COMPOSITION,
NOT THE
THICKNESS.



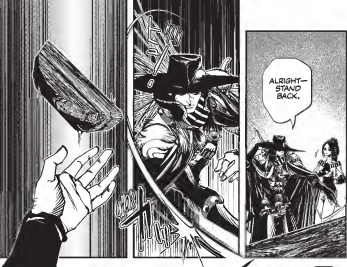
IS THE
COMPO-
SITION
THE
SAME?

NO.



HM.

THE
SURFACE'S
BEEN
TREATED
WITH
SOMETHING
TO BRING
OUT THE
SHINE.





THE ATOMIC
ARRANGEMENT
OF EACH
ELEMENT
FORMS A
LETTER OR
NUMBER
IN THE
FORMULA.

THAT'S
ONE
CLEVER
HIDING
SPOT

IF ANY
PART OF
IT'S TOO
DENSE OR
TOO WEAK,

THE
LETTER
DISAP-
PEARS.

NOW—

THAT'S
CLEVER,
INDEED.





SORRY
BUT
BUSINESS
IS
BUSINESS.

HOPE
YOU
UNDER-
STAND.



...I'D
POSSESS
THE
GIRL YOU
TRUST
THE
MOST.

I BET
YOU
NEVER
EXPECTED
...



WHEW,
THAT'S
ONE
OBSTACLE
DOWN.

7
17
37!



-MUST MAKE MORE OF OUR KIND







HOW
MUCH WILL
YOU PAY,
BIG SHOT?

NOW, TIME
FOR THE
CLOSING
PRICE.



5000
DALAS.

THIS'S THE
FORMULA
FOR
BECOMING
A NOBLE.



THIS
AIN'T
SOME
KID'S
POCKET
MONEY.

OH, GET
REAL.

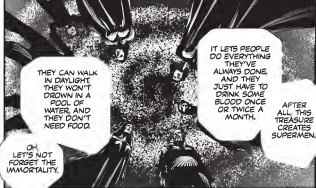
NOT
A DALA
LESS.

500
BILLION
DALAS.



FINE...

500
MILLION
DALAS.



THEY CAN WALK
IN DAYLIGHT
THEY WON'T
DROWN IN A
POOL OF
WATER, AND
THEY DON'T
NEED FOOD.

OH,
LET'S NOT
FORGET THE
IMMORTALITY.

IT LETS PEOPLE
DO EVERYTHING
THEY'VE
ALWAYS DONE,
AND THEY
JUST HAVE TO
DRINK SOME
BLOOD ONCE
OR TWICE A
MONTH.

AFTER
ALL, THIS
TREASURE
CREATES
SUPERMEN.



I EVEN GOT
RID OF THAT
PAIN IN THE
ASS HUNTER
FOR YOU.



LANDING
PROCEDURES
HAVE
ALREADY
INITIATED.



WHAT?

THIRTY
KILO-
METERS
AHEAD—
A
PLATEAU
WITH
RUINS
ON IT.

WE'VE
CONFIRMED
THE
TOWN'S
DESTI-
NATION!



I'D SAY
THAT
ALONE
MAKES
THIS A
BARGAIN.



VERY
WELL.



IT LOOKS
LIKE WE'RE
SETTING
DOWN ON
THE
PLATEAU.



NOW
THAT'S A
SENSIBLE
DECISION!



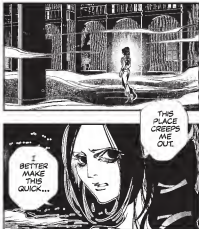
I'LL PAY
YOUR
ASKING
PRICE
OF 500
BILLION
DALAS.

WHAT
I DO
I DO FOR
THIS
TOWN.



I'LL
DELIVER
THE MATHE-
MATICAL
PART WHEN
I LEAVE
TOWN.

HERE'S
THE
CHEMICAL
FORMULA.



I DON'T
KNOW
WHERE
YOU'RE
TAKING
THIS TOWN,
OR WHY.

BUT
IT ALL
ENDS
HERE.

SO
YOU'RE
THE
FAILURE.

I JUST
NEED TO
DEAL
WITH YOU
AND I'M
GONE.

ONCE
I GET
PAID,
THAT IS.

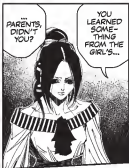






SAY
WHAT
...?

AND
THEN
YOU
KILLED
THEM?



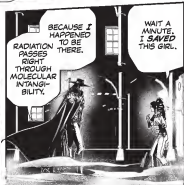
...
PARENTS,
DIDN'T
YOU?

YOU
LEARNED
SOME-
THING
FROM THE
GIRL'S...



...SO YOU
FIGURED
YOU'D KILL
HER INSIDE
THE VEHICLE,
BUT THAT
WAS YOUR
MISTAKE.

YOU
COULDN'T
BEAR TO
LET THE
DRAGONS
EAT HER...



BECAUSE I
HAPPENED
TO BE THERE.
RADIATION
PASSES
RIGHT
THROUGH
MOLECULAR
INTANGI-
BILITY.

WAIT A
MINUTE.
I SAVED
THIS GIRL.



WHAT'S
THE
MAYOR'S
GOAL?



YOU'RE
ONE BIG
BALL OF
SUSPICION.

YOU
AMAZE
ME.



THIS
TOWN'S
DONE
FOR.



TOO
LATE.

YOU'RE
TOO
LATE,
D.

THEY'VE
BEEN
INFECTED
BY THE
MAYOR'S
BOTCHED
EXPERIMENT.



INTO
VAM-
PIRES
?

TURNING
THE
WHOLE
TOWN
INTO
NOB-
ILITY—



...IS
FUNDA-
MENTALLY
IMPOSSI-
BLE.

TURNING
HUMANS
INTO
FLAWLESS
NOBILITY...

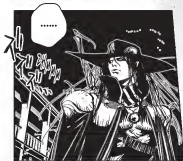
NO, MAYBE
THIS IS THE
OUTCOME
THE MAYOR
WANTED







WHAT A
FITTING...
FATE...





WE WERE
SUPPOSED
TO BECOME
A NEW,
PERFECT
HUMANITY...

WE'D SING
THE JOYS
OF ETERNAL
LIFE, AWAY
FROM THE
FILTH OF THE
WORLD...

WITH THE
KINDNESS
OF
HUMANITY
AND THE
IMMORTAL-
ITY OF THE
NOBILITY.



HAS THE
BACKUP
CIRCUIT
BEEN
CHECKED
YET?

MAKE
SURE ALL
CITIZENS
STAY
INDOORS
...

CAN WE
CONTACT
THE
SHERIFF'S
OFFICE?

INSPECT
THOSE
WEAPONS!



THEY
WERE
FAILURES.



THE VAMPIRE
WHO ATTACKED
YOUR DAUGHTER
WAS ONE OF
YOUR CREATIONS,
THEN.



RIGHT
AFTER THAT,
THEY SNUCK
OUT OF
TOWN.

I FAILED,
BUT KNIGHT
AND HIS WIFE
SUCCEEDED.

MAYBE
THEY
WANTED
TO SELL IT
ON THE
OUTSIDE,
OR MAYBE
THEY WERE
SCARED...



I'LL
DISPOSE
OF
THEM, IF
YOU PAY
ME TO.

HALF THE
TOWN ARE
ALREADY
VAMPIRES.



—ONE
SANK HIS
FANGS
INTO MY
DAUGHTER,
AND THE
OTHER
SPREAD
HIS GERMS
ALL OVER
TOWN.

I MADE
TWO, AND
THEY
BOTH
ESCAPED.

YES.



NO.

NOT
YET.



I GUESS
IT'S ALL
OVER...



...MY
DREAM
WILL
LIVE ON.

AS LONG AS
DECENT
PEOPLE
STILL LIVE
IN THIS
TOWN...









EMERGENCY WITHDRAWAL!

INPUT A NEW COURSE

HOW LONG UNTIL WE CAN GET BACK IN THE AIR?!



CRACK

CRACKING IN THE CONVECTION PIPES!

ENGINE NOZZLES WERE DAMAGED!



AT LEAST FOUR HOURS

DO IT IN TWO!

CRACK



YES SIR!

HEY LOOK AT THE EXTERIOR CAMERAS

...



CRACK



DON'T
LET
THEM
GET
INSIDE!
PUMP
SOME
CURRENT
THROUGH
THE OUTER
WALLS
AND THE
BARRIER!



WE JUST
HAVE TO
HOLD OUT
FOR TWO
HOURS.



NOT
EVEN A
NOBLE
COULD
BREAK
IT.
THE
DOOR'S
MADE
OF DIAM
STEEL.



THEY'RE
AT THE
BOTTOM
ENTRANCE
HATCH...!
THEY'LL
SMASH
THROUGH
IT AT THIS
RATE!





THEY'RE
CLIMBING
UP!



KEEP
AT IT!

THEY'RE
SURE
TO TRY
AGAIN!

GOT
'EM!

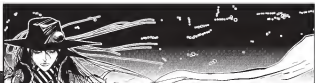
UP THE
VOLTAGE!

INCINER-
ATE
THEM!

...THEY
SHOULD
BE
FRYING
TO
DEATH!

THE
NOBILITY
ARE
IMMORTAL
...



















ARE
THEY
DOING
WELL?



VERY
WELL.

HE HELPS
HIS SISTER
OUT LIKE HE'S
ALREADY A
GROWN MAN.



HOW
LONG
WERE YOU
IN THAT
VILLAGE?

HALF
A
YEAR. NOT
LONG.



I WANTED
TO STAY
AND HELP
PERMA-
NENTLY...

THE FARM
HAS
EXPANDED.



BUT IT
SEEMS HER
HEART'S
ALREADY
SET ON
SOMEONE.



THANK
YOU.



THEY
WERE
FORTUNATE
TO HAVE
YOU.





YES SIR,
IT'S COM-
PLETE!



IS THERE
A NEW COURSE
ENTERED
?!



THE
BARRIER
WON'T HOLD ANY
LONGER!



THEN
GET US
AIR-
BORNE!
NOW!



フオ
オオ
オオ
オオ
オオ



ズズ
ズズ
ズズ





THE
REMAINING
CITIZENS AND
I SHOULD
BE ABLE TO
KEEP THE
TOWN GOING
SOMEHOW.

ONCE
THE DAWN
COMES, THE
VAMPIRES
WILL PERISH.



THIS IS
A DEAD
TOWN.

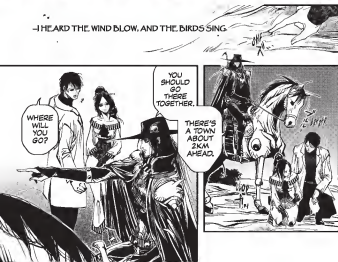


WHERE
WILL
YOU GO,
AND FOR
WHAT?





I HEARD THE WIND BLOW, AND THE BIRDS SING





SHUN



HIDEYUKI KAKIUCHI'S VAMPIRE HUNTER D VOL. 9 - END



*In a secluded village, an ageless
beauty sleeps...*

*...also holds the key to the delicate balance in
which mortals and vampires live in peace...*

*But when D is drawn to the
town by recurring dreams...*

*...will the town stop at
nothing to stop D's intrusion?*

HIDEYUKI KIKUCHI'S

Vampire Hunter D

Volume 5

Available Now!

www.vampire-d.com

AFTERWORD

A LIVE TALK AT SHINJUKU'S LOFT PLUS ONE

4



MR. KIKUCHI DOES LIVE TALKS ABOUT FIVE TIMES A YEAR. (IT HAPPENS AT LOFT PLUS ONE IN KABUKICHO, SHINJUKU. THEY RUN FROM 12AM TO ABOUT 4:30AM. ALL-NIGHTERS!)



MR. KIKUCHI SCREENS SOME OF HIS PRIZED MOVIE COLLECTION (ABOUT 3-5 FILMS, EDITED FOR LENGTH)

THESE THREE OFFER GLIPS DURING THE MOVIES, THEN DISCUSS THEM.



THE AUDIENCE SITS AT TABLES AND ENJOYS ALL THIS OVER REFRESHMENTS.

WHAT'S A LIVE TALK?!

AND WE OFFER OUR OWN GLIPS AND TALK DIRECTLY WITH THEM. IT'S ALL QUITE LIVELY.



THERE'S ALSO PLENTY OF OFF-THE-RECORD STUFF YOU'LL ONLY HEAR HERE, Q AND A, AND NEWLY PUBLISHED PROMOTIONAL GIVEAWAYS!

ONCE ALL'S
SAID AND DONE,
THE BIGGEST
EVENT IS THE

COSPLAY CONTEST!

IN DECEMBER, WE HAVE A YEAR-END PARTY!
WE DON'T WATCH MOVIES, BUT WE INVITE GUESTS,
CHAT WITH THEM, HAVE A LOTTERY, AND LOTS OF
OTHER THINGS. LOTS OF AUTHORS, MANGA ARTISTS,
MOVIE DIRECTORS, AND EDITORS SHOW UP.



IT'S LIMITED TO CHARACTERS FROM MR. KIKUCHI'S WORKS. CONTEST
ENTRANTS RANGE FROM SIMPLE JOKE COSTUMES TO SERIOUS, REAL (?)
COSTUMES. IT'S A ONE-SHOT CONTEST, AND THE FANS HAVE LOTS OF FUN
WITH IT. (AS IT'S AN ACTUAL CONTEST, THERE ARE PRIZES AND SUCH.)

THESE TWO ARE PARTICULARLY IMPRESSIVE!



A HOT, ENCHANTING BODY!
— Y-SAN

A STUNNING
REPRODUCTION
OF ANAHEA-
VERSION
(AEMULI)



FANTASTICALLY
REPRODUCING
THE
ORIGINAL
VERSION!

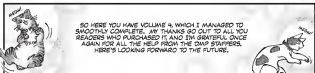
A HUSH FALLS
OVER THE ROOM —
DAKATSU

EVERY YEAR WE HAVE THIS BATTLE ROYALE OF CLOTHING.
IT'S AMAZING, AND WORTH SEEING AT LEAST ONCE.

I WOULD ALWAYS HAND
SELF-MADE ILLUSTRATED
BUSINESS CARDS TO HIM
AT SUCH TIMES...



MAIN JOB DESIGNER



LIKE IT? BUY IT!



LOVAG